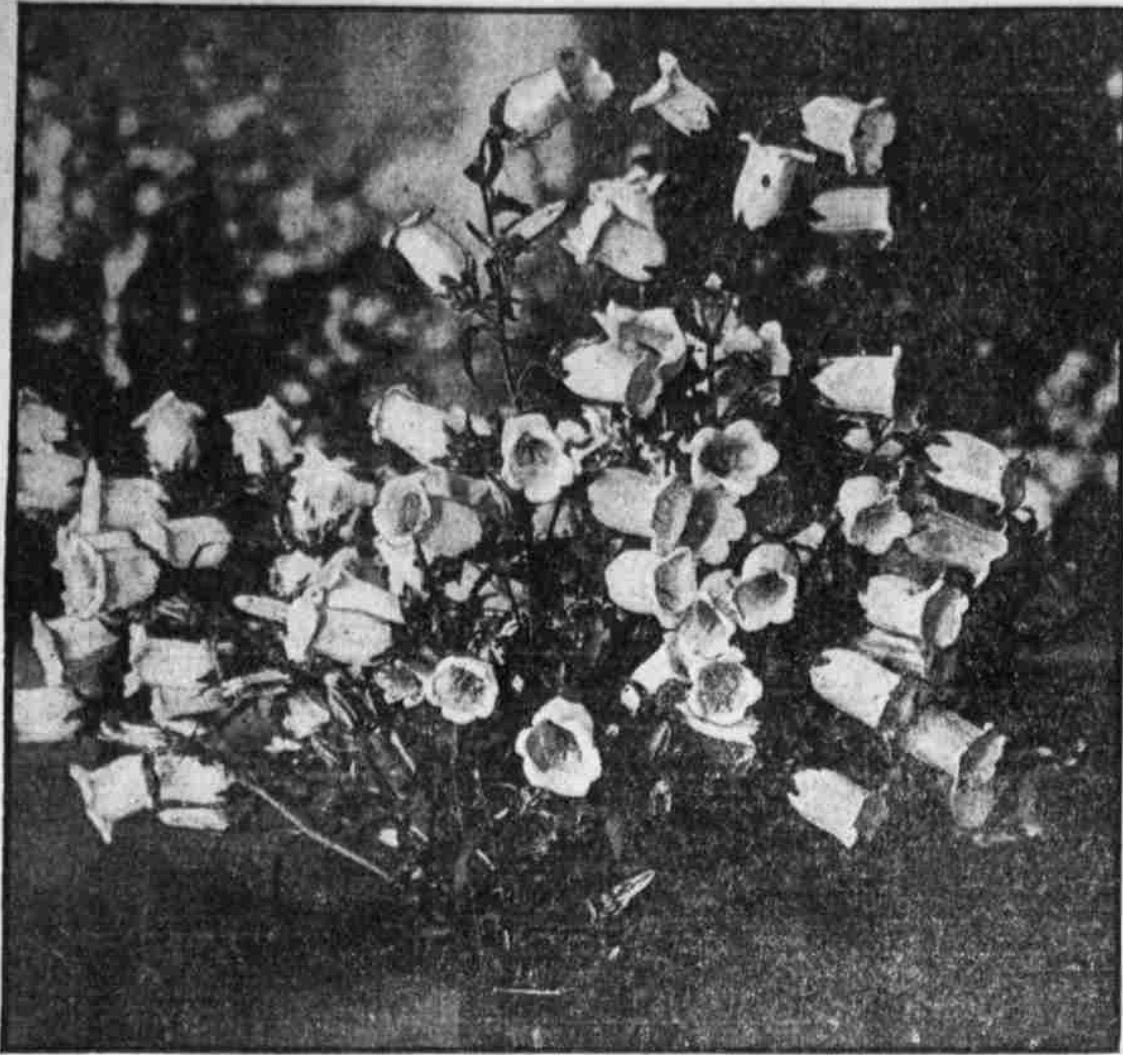


FRIDAY
June 15, 1917

ILLUSTRATED Evening Ledger

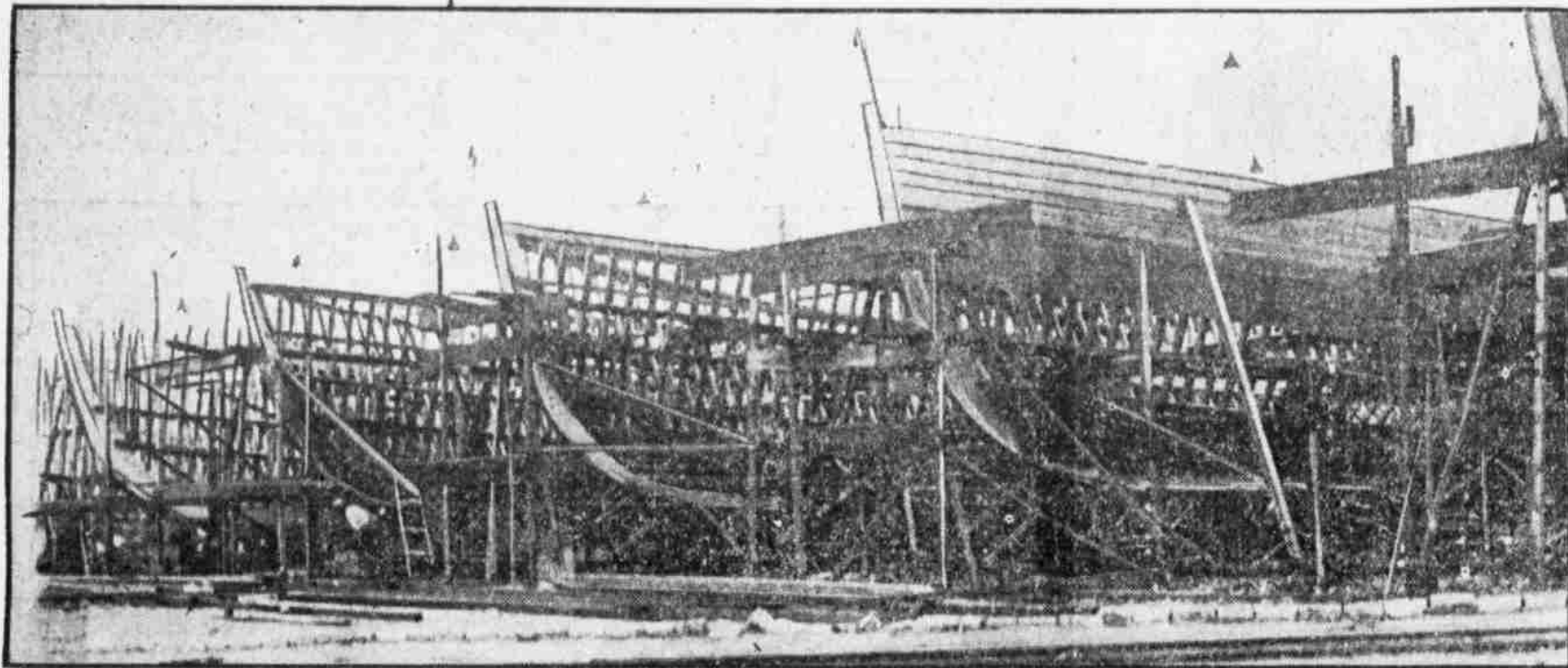
PICTURES
AND
SCRAPPLES



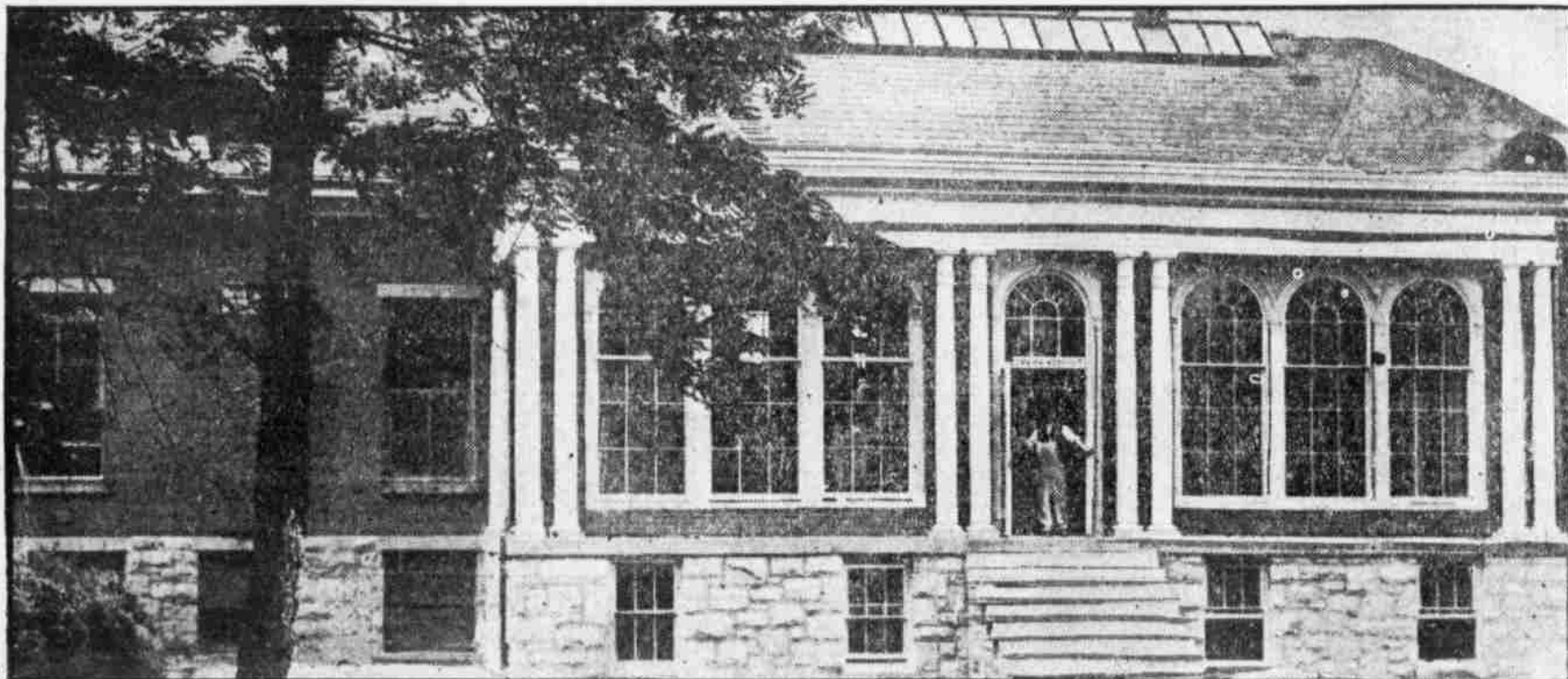
CANTERBURY BELLS VIE WITH PEONIES FOR FAVOR AT THE EXHIBIT OF BLOOMS IN HORTICULTURAL HALL.



BRADSHAW, A CUB INFIELDER, WHOM CONNIE MACK HAS "FARMED OUT"



UNCLE SAM STANDARDIZING SHIPS TO SPEED UP THEIR CONSTRUCTION
A scene in a great plant "somewhere in the United States," where work on the new hulls is being rushed to defeat the U-boats.



NEW ADDITION TO HOSPITAL FILLS LONG-FELT NEED
The structure is the children's ward of the Women's Homeopathic Hospital, Twentieth and Dauphin streets, which has just been completed.



THE NEVER-ENDING STREAM OF SUPPLIES CONTINUES TO FLOW INTO THE LEAGUE ISLAND NAVY YARD, WHERE THOUSANDS OF UNCLE SAM'S WORTHIES ARE PREPARING FOR WAR DUTIES

The Young Lady Across the Way

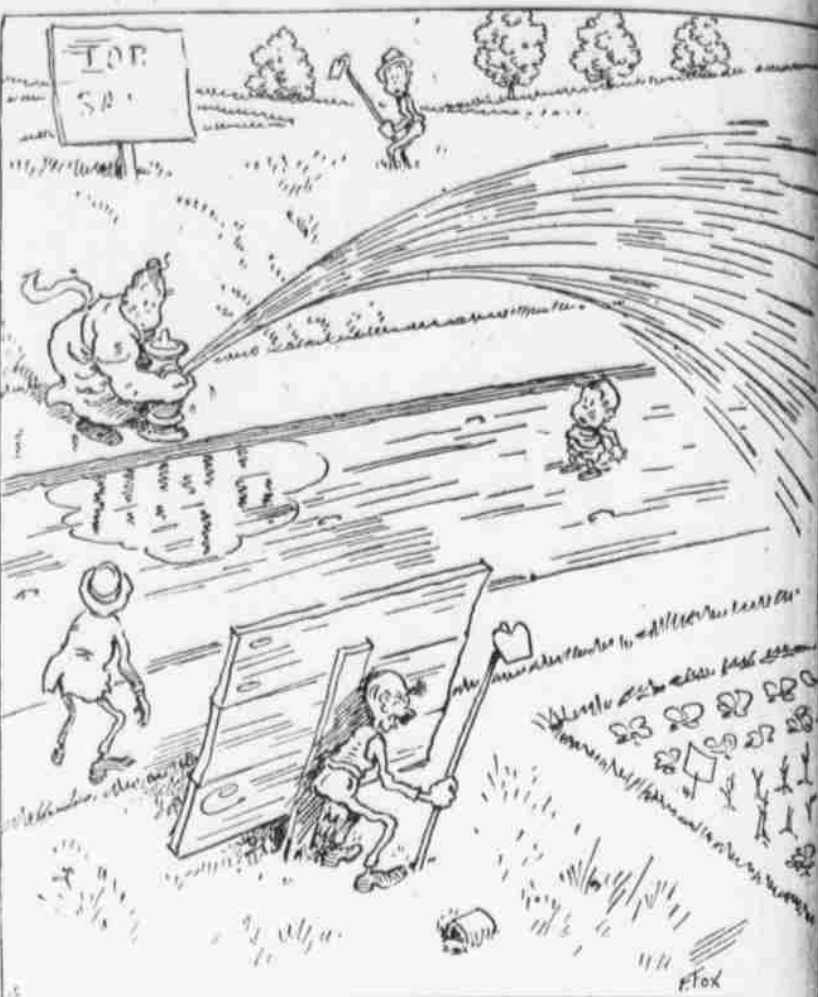


The young lady across the way says Congress is certainly slow, and it seems to her she's been hearing about the unwritten law for years and apparently it hasn't been written yet.

Joke's on Buddie

Buddie Allsop rushed wildly into the drug store the other evening and in an excited voice informed the druggist that he had given him morphine instead of calomel. "Then," said the druggist quietly, "you owe me twenty-five cents more."—Pea Ridge Pod.

THE POWERFUL KATRINKA SOLVES THE PROBLEM OF GETTING WATER OVER TO DAD'S VACANT LOT GARDEN



—By FONTAINE FOX.

THE PADDED CELL



"LET YOUR MIRROR TELL YOU WHAT YOUR FRIENDS WON'T!"

THE GIDDY YOUNG THING! SHE'S NOT A DAY OVER FIFTY-FIVE!

HAYWARD

Discreet

"Say, pa, I had a fight with Billy Brown today."
"That so? Did you whip him?"
"Sure. You don't suppose I'd be telling you about it if I didn't, do you?"

The Last Straw



—The Passing Show.
Idiot humorist (to new allotment holder)—What have you been planting, Brown? Water cress or an oyster bed?

Placing the Blame

Dubbleigh—At a reception this afternoon I exchanged ideas with the famous Professor Saduka.
Miss Keen—That explains why I found the professor so tiresome.—Boston Transcript.

Most Likely



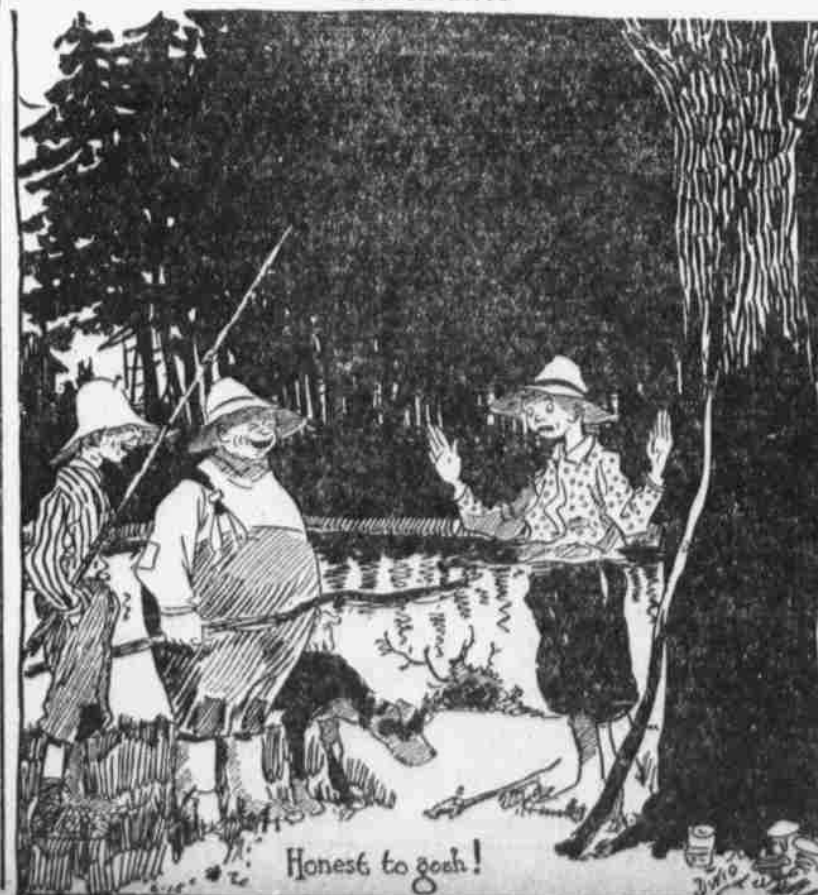
—Cornell Widow.
New Nurse—How did you feel when you were falling, lieutenant?
Lieutenant—Deucedly upset, y'know.

"BLIGHTY!"



—Cassell's Saturday Journal.
(Blighty is Tommy Atkins's term for England and home while on furlough.)

SCHOOL DAYS



Honest to geeh!

Badly Needed

Fortune Teller—I see a dark man. Politician—Shake 'em up again and see if you can pick out a dark horse.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Axiomatic

"What's the feminine of cowboy?"
"Milkmaid."—Penn State Froth.

After the Boxing Match



—Printer.
The face at the port hole—Marshall Nelson.